JUDGE'S PLATFORM: "STAND PAT. LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE."

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Judge

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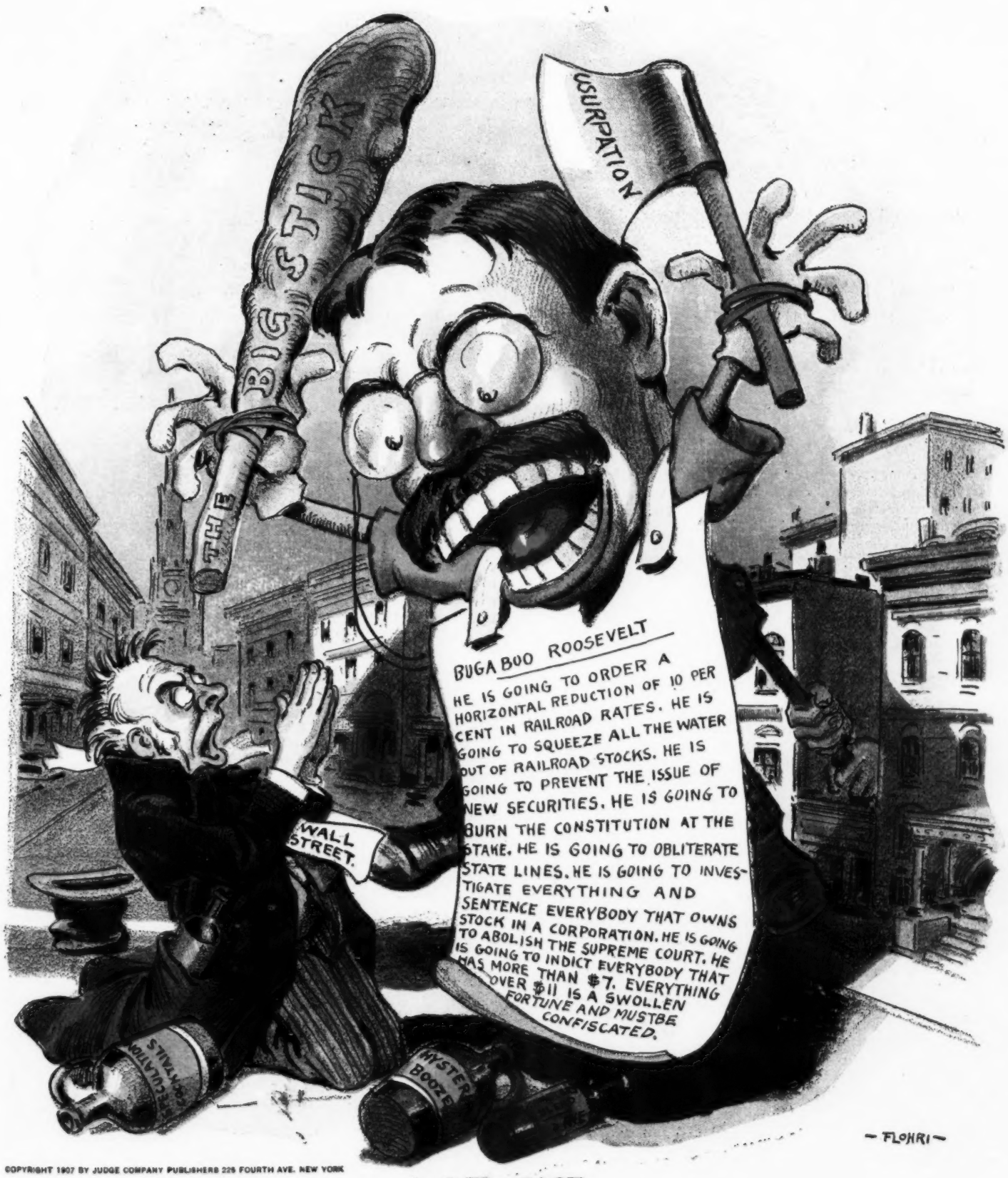

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A SAD CASE.

"The inevitable attack of delirium tremens has followed Wall Street's prolonged financial debauch."—*New York World.*

Judge

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THE POLITICAL SILLY SEASON DRAWING NIGH.

WITH SUN-SPOTS militant covering 3,540,000,000 square miles of the solar surface, earthquakes rampant here below, the muck-rake couchant wherever decimal journalism extends, and predictors of woe ululant on a field argent (thanks to the yellow press), the conditions are all met for a silly season of nervous panic, crass prophecy, absurd reforms, and impossible legislation. The Thaw trial will help on the general morbid tendency. The approach of a Presidential election will stir up a host of wary bedevilers of public opinion, who will know how to gather the current infelicities of the times into a formidable logic of political and social disaster. And yet, when we look at things as they are, the world is not so bad in this year of grace, 1907. Not only is prosperity as general, at least, as at any former time and the people as healthy and happy, but the whole world is committed to a programme of reform and progress as at no previous period in history. Things are no longer sacred because they are old. This, therefore, is not the time for foolish alarms and doleful deliverances. The man who has a pinch of limburger on his nose need not be believed because he thinks the whole world smells.

* * *

THAT was a most interesting occasion in the metropolis when sixty members of the Bulldog Club sat down to their annual banquet.

* * *

NEW YORKERS keep at the head in every line. Thieves are stealing the gates from Dr. Parkhurst's new church, and there is some uneasiness lest they get away with the Flatiron building.

* * *

MISSOURI'S MOST PROMISING REFORMER.

THE HON. MR. NORFLEET of Missouri has introduced in the legislature of that state the following: "Hereafter it shall be unlawful for any woman, either married or single, to purchase for herself, or to receive or in any way procure for her use and benefit, more than two hats, each to cost not more than $1.98, oftener than every twelve months." Here is courage of the real kind. There is a sort of notoriety that comes of attempts to reform big evils and monumental abuses, but it should not fool anybody. Any man can undertake the impossible and incur nothing more deadly than a smile of ridicule. But here is a statesman who goes after things within his reach. The two-hats-a-year-at-one-ninety-eight-each-programme might look absurd but for one thing, which exhibits the Hon. Mr. Norfleet in an almost uncanny light in point of sly intelligence and insight into human nature. Why one-ninety-eight for the hats? Why not an even two dollars? That two cents measures the slender borderland that lies between success and failure in this philanthropic scheme. The one-ninety-eight imparts that adorable bargain-counter quality which will win the feminine mind. By playing woman's greatest weakness against her next most marked failing, philanthropy will get an unprecedented boost. Her love of a bargain, her sheer delight in saving two cents, will be exploited to restrain and subdue her vain desire for costly millinery, and many a man will be able to set up a chicken-farm where now his surplus goes to financing his wife's headgear.

TALK about miracles! Here is Charles W. Oldrieve winning $5,000 by walking 1,600 miles on the Ohio and the Mississipp.

* * *

BROTHER ROCKEFELLER'S $32,000,000 for colleges has introduced a new word. Every city is now interested in knowing whether it is "collegeable."

* * *

IS IT because of jealousy that New York, regarding San Francisco, Kingston and Valparaiso seismic successes, undertakes to hand out all the shocks that are needed in the moral sphere?

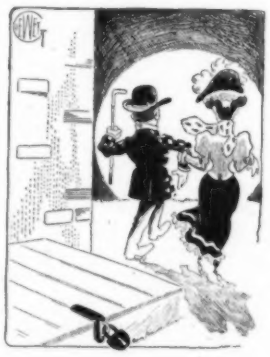
* * *

GREAT is commerce. For instance, New York makes false teeth for most of the savage people of the world. It is suggested by a contemporary that some New Yorker may help to make false teeth, afterward go as a missionary to some cannibal tribe, and be masticated by the product of his own handiwork.

* * *

THE EXODUS OF WOMAN FROM GOO-GOO LAND.

AN IOWA GIRL, desiring to wed, and finding her parents obdurate, calmly threw them into the cellar and eloped. Just why this incident should link itself in thought with the storming of parliament by the suffragettes we have not reasoned out; but the two occurrences, one on each hemisphere, appear to us to be fraught with an awful significance. Hitherto male man has been the active agent in elopements—he the instigator, the contriver, and the executant of the conjugal get-away. But in the Iowa affair the man is not mentioned. For all we know, the girl had first kidnapped a fellow. She looms commandingly and unchaperoned in the forefront of the little romance, asking aid of none. Thus in a day when bachelorhood has set up its reign everywhere we are confronted with the spectacle of a girl seizing whom she will, putting all opposition down by the coal-bin and the vegetable-room, and hieing to the parsonage. Now, add to this the bravado of the women who are making life fully eighty per cent. a weariness and a burden to British statesmen, and consider that the two widely-separated phenomena may indicate that this disposition in the fair sex is becoming universal, and we have the sum of the new menace to masculine sovereignty. These things point to a near future when woman will dwell with us no longer as the cooing dove and the trailing vine, but austerely and harshly, and a marriageable girl will carry dismay into every community where she resides. Thus begins the exodus of woman from goo-goo land.



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IF THERE is anything the matter with you, it is more than likely that trypsin and amylopsin are what your system needs. How good it is that the medics tell us these things!

* * *

"GOOD HUNTING: In Pursuit of Big Game, by Theodore Roosevelt." The big game referred to by this book announcement may be bear, but most people will have something else in mind.

* * *

SO THE House of Lords is to be disciplined. One Mr. Bannerman declares "its absurd conduct cannot be tolerated in civilized government." Sounds almost like "treason-of-the-Senate" talk.

* * *

IF WESTERNERS affect to be mystified by things in the east, what are we to think of this bit of news from Topeka, Kansas? "A woman's threat to scream brought to light a blind pig in the Kansas State House."

HIS FINISH.

LADY—"Poor man! what brought you to this?"

TRAMP—"Ah, lady, I loved a girl—beautiful as a lily, tender as a dove, shrinkin' an' timid as a fawn. It is given ter few men ter love as I. An', oh, gracious heaven! she—she"——

LADY—"She died?"

TRAMP—"No; she didn't die."

LADY—"Ah! she refused you?"

TRAMP—"No; she didn't refuse me."

LADY—"Goodness! What did she do?"

TRAMP—"She married me—dat's wot."

LIMERICK LIVES OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS.

CIS Caruso, who gapes
At lone women who study zoo apes.
When he floats a high note
From his marvelous throat
It's discounted next day in "de papes."

MAYBE SHE WAS A GOVERNESS.

"FREDDIE," she cooed as they sat on a park bench and watched the sun go down; "Freddie, do you know what it was that the wife of the governor of North Carolina said to the wife of the governor of South Carolina?"

"No, precious," he said as he drew her closer to him. "What was it?"

"That it was a long time between hot sodas," she replied with a shiver.

And he took the hint and they started for the nearest drug-store.

THEY CAN LICK THE RUSSIANS, BUT——

"CALL it off, call it off!" screamed the mikado.

"Call what off?" asked Pooh-Bah.

"The war with the United States. I see that the women there are organizing into regiments, drilled to fight with hat-pins."

MAN wants but little here below, and he had better put that in his wife's name.

CASTE.

"BUT why do you frown upon the Greengages?" we asked. "Surely not because of their ancestry. Was not your grandfather a fishmonger? Did he not peddle his wares from a wagon?"

"Yes," she acknowledged; "but the Greengages' grandfather blew the horn for my grandfather."

A CLOSE CALL.

A TOUGH WINTER.

"NO, CALL this tough?" snorted the frayed citizen incredulously as he broke into the conversation with a distinct hiccough. "Well, you're wrong—dead wrong. This is luxury on greased rollers compared to what I've been through. Why, in th' winter of '78 five of us fellers got ketched in th' mountains, an' had to hive up till spring with nothin' between us an' a lingerin' death except a barrel o' prunes an' fifty dozen pants-buttons. Talk about tough times! Humph!"

He paused and relighted his half-inch stub of a cigar by neatly impaling it with a toothpick and holding it over the gas-jet.

"How in thunder did them pants-buttons sustain life, pardner?" inquired the store-keeper as he winked at Bill Smithers to close the cheese-box.

"I'm comin' to that. It was like this: We was headin' for civilization when the storm ketched us. Hairtrigger Ned, a touchy sort o' critter, was in th' lead. We'd jest about give up hope, when Hairtrigger emits a yell an' says he'd struck an old shack that would save our lives for a spell, anyway. We went in, an' in about a minute Hairtrigger gives a yell that beat th' other yell by ninety blocks. He'd located a barrel o' prunes. 'Course he drawed 'is gun an' laid claim to 'em personal, an', knowin' 'im pretty well, we didn't none of us dispute 'im on th' question. After rummagin' around a while th' rest of us struck about six hunderd pants-buttons, an' that was th' limit.

"We set there nigh four hours watchin' Hairtrigger eatin' prunes afore Long Tom Jones originated 'is great scheme for th' preservation of th' human race in general an' us in petikelar. 'Is idee was to divide up them buttons betwixt us four fellers, make ten of 'em equal one prune, an' then play poker to see who'd do th' eatin'.

"Hairtrigger balked like a mule at first, but when we pointed out that each an' every button represented one big dollar soon as th' ground thawed an' we could dig up our wads he give in, an' we opened th' game.

"Each of us had jest a hunderd an' fifty buttons standin' between 'im an' starvation, an' it was mighty critical, I tell ye. We knowed it wouldn't do to go in an' spend them precious buttons for prunes at th' start, for we'd starve sure. We jest had to play poker, each man hopin' to win enough to take a plunge in prunes, ye see.

"First night One-eyed Bill gathered in sixty buttons off of us fellers, an' he blowed 'imself to half a dozen big, shiny prunes that made our mouths water like a leaky roof. Th' rest of us went hungry, hopin' them prunes would swell on Bill an' make 'im careless in his playin' next time, so we could clean 'im. Sure enough it did. Long Tom won Bill's entire pile next night, an' we had all we could do to prevent Bill from holdin' 'is breath an' killin' 'imself until Hairtrigger opened 'is heart an' offered to stake 'im twenty buttons. On th' third night we skinned Tom an' One-eyed out of every button they had.

"We bought twenty-five prunes apiece an' had a banquet. Tom an' One-eyed set around with faces long enough to lap cider out of a cistern.

"Next day we were up ag'in it. Tom an' One-eyed, bein' dead broke, couldn't play, an' there we was, starin' death right in th' teeth. But finally Hairtrigger got generous an' staked 'em, an' th' game went on ag'in.

"Well, we kep' that up for two months. Some nights I'd be cleaned out an' go to bed hungry an' dream of big, round-shouldered prunes floatin' in a sea of pink ice-cream; then I'd wake up lickin' my chops clear to my eyebrows. Hairtrigger kep' stakin' us whenever we'd go broke, an' we kep' lowerin' them prunes till Hairtrigger had to crawl half into th' barrel to git 'em out. Finally, one day, them give out all at once.

"'Well, boys,' says Hairtrigger, 'guess we're booked to starve, anyhow. Here's them buttons—take 'em. If they find 'em on me they'll think I was a peddler.'

"We took them buttons outside to throw 'em away, when all to once a big avalanche shot past an' uncovered a town right below us. We'd holed up in a cabin about four hundred feet up th' mountain from th' town, an' th' fellers livin' down there had dug streets an' was enjoyin' 'emselves big. We spotted a hotel down on a corner an' made a run for it.

"But that was th' closest call I've ever had—— What? Well, I'll take a wee nip, thanks."

N. H. CROWELL.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

VIRGINIA EARL IN "THE MAN FROM WORCESTER."

Your Proctor-Keithish comic way
Adorns whatever piece you play.
"The Man from Worcester," miss, is not
The only well-wisher you've got.

HER BELIEF.

"But Mrs. Brown has suffered a great deal for her belief."
"Indeed! I never knew she had any belief except that she can wear a number-four shoe on a number-six foot."

What the woman sees. What the man sees.

THE ETERNAL MASCULINE AND FEMININE.

MANY a man can hold a dollar when an opinion would break his skull.

THE MAGNET.

JOKES MADE HIM LAUGH!

"What made you so angry at the *Spludge* office this morning?"
"I submitted some of my jokes to the editor and he laughed at them.

THE EASY HIGHWAYMAN.

A HIGHWAYMAN held up a wealthy man's son.

"Oh, you'd make a dandy balloon," said the one.

"D'ye mean that I'm full o' hot air or too breezy?"

"Oh, no; but you go through the heir so easy."

THE DIFFERENCE.

TRUE greatness lies not in never stealing, but in getting away with the stuff.

RISING SOME.

"Whah yo' git all dem fine clo'es, Sambo—bin shootin' craps ag'in?"
"W'y, didn' yo' heah de news, deacon? Ah is vally tuh de great Mistah Hittem, Ah is."
"Wot! yo' is vally tuh Senator Hittem?"
"Naw! He ain't no senator—he's de celebrated pugilist."

A DRAWBACK.

"WHY don't you try to imitate George Washington?"

"Because if the impression got out that I couldn't tell a lie some very influential people would consider my usefulness at an end."

DISCRETION.

"OLD man Pilkinson candidly admits that his wife made him what he is."

"Yes; but I have noticed that he is always careful to assure himself before admitting it that she isn't present to put in a denial."

GREEDY.

HE—"What do you think? I overheard Mr. Spoonem talking to Miss Phatter in the conservatory, and he told her she was sweet enough to eat."
SHE—"The glutton! That Phatter girl weighs fully two hundred pounds."

A LIFE-SAVER.

"IN CASE you find the North Pole what good will have been accomplished?"

"What good will have been accomplished?" replied the explorer. "If I find the Pole I will have done more in the way of saving human lives than any other man on earth. Nobody else will then have any reason for running risks in trying to find the thing."

HER SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

"SHE was injured in an auto accident, you say?" asked the sympathizing listener.

"Oh, no; she wasn't hurt," replied the narrator.

"But you said it was quite a serious affair."

"It was, in its consequences to her."

"But how?"

"For the time it resulted in almost total dishabillety."

WHEN politicians enter society they are greeted with applause and laughter.

FORWARD—MARCH!

JUST March, with biting winds and raw,
A taste of equinoctial law,
Slush, slide, alternate freeze and thaw.
Since changeling arch
Is she of months, on sere and green
Alike she smiles, then vents her spleen,
And more than hares grow mad, I ween,
With March.

And cometh, too—though naught it hurts—
The naughty breeze that toys and flirts,
And wantonly, with snow-white skirts,
All stiff with starch,
Till mild, meek women, truth to tell,
Think, though they do not *say*, "To—well,
A place the ice trust doesn't sell—
With March!"

With March comes, too, the shamrock spray—
Ah, rare indeed 's Saint Patrick's Day!
Potations, too, that thirsts allay
Of throats that parch.
Parades, with Erin's flag above!—
'Tis truly fitting as a glove
We men, at least, should be in love
With March!

ROY FARRELL GREENE.

OF COURSE HE HAS WRITTEN A BOOK.

"A CHICAGO professor says women and negroes are on about the same level intellectually."

"Have his publishers announced how many thousand copies the first edition will consist of?"

SLANGUISTICALLY STATED.

The book-keeper—"That new assistant of mine is a paragon of imcompetence."

The stenographer—"You mean that he is a lemon aid."

THE MODERN SHYLOCK.

"PLEASE wrap up all my purchases," said the grouchy customer.

"Why, I've done so," replied the cash grocer.

"Beg pardon, but you haven't," retorted the g. c.

"What have I left undone up?"

"That thumb of yours that you weighed up with the butter!" snorted the g. c. "I want it for dog-meat. Wrap it up!"

THE DESIRE FOR CHANGE.

"DOCTOR," said the friend who had been sitting in the office while the physician saw his patients, "why did you tell one man to stop drinking coffee and tell the next man to drink it, when both of them had the same symptoms?"

"My gracious!" testily replied the physician, "don't you suppose a man wants a little variety in the dull routine of his daily duties?"

PROGRESS.

BLACKSMITHS forge ahead.

Money-lenders advance daily.

Real-estate men gain ground.

Gamblers get the upper hand.

Tailors press forward.

"YOUR name," he stammered, "is—is written on my heart."

"Yes?" she whispered. "But—but wouldn't it be much nicer if your name were engraved on my stationery?"

MY SON, IF THESE PICTURES OF GIRLS YOU MUST HAVE IN YOUR BEDROOM, ALTHOUGH I DEPLORE THEM, I INSIST UPON PLACING MY OWN IN THE GROUP JUST TO ACT AS A CHAPERON FOR THEM.

THE BROKER OF ISLIP.

A CERTAIN fat broker from Islip
Was asked by a friend for a sly tip;
But his hopes were soon floored
When the fat broker roared,
"Sir, the scales are the only things *I* tip!"

UNSPORTSMANLIKE.

SINCE the traction question has come to a boil in Chicago business men have begun making typically large wagers on which can get to his office soonest by the existing facilities. Walking has been ruled out as a means on the ground that to walk is to take an unfair advantage.

CONSIDERATE FORESIGHT.

The office-boy—"Den youse fires me widout givin' me a chance ter resign?"

Employer—"I do. Get out!"

The office-boy—"All right. But I'll leave me address, where youse kin send yer apology in case dis affair turns out to be a Tillman joke er a Swettenham jest."

JUST WHAT IT WAS.

Passenger—"Does this train stop anywhere for dinner?"

Brakeman—"Nah; it don't."

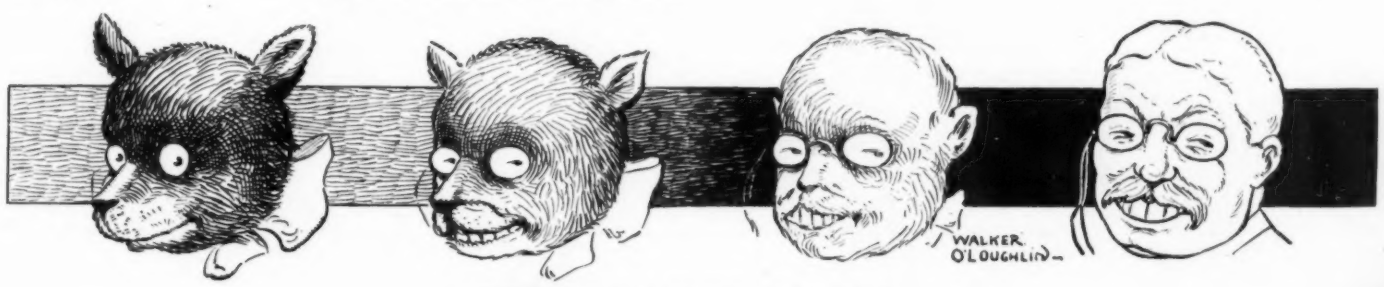
Passenger—"Then I understand, for the first time, why it is called a 'fast' train."

TO the crook all men are crooked.

THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER.

"Say, pa, what's the matter with your feet?"

"I have been snapshotted out of focus so often since Johnny got his kodak that I guess my feet have been over-developed."



THE EVOLUTION OF THE TEDDY BEAR.

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"ME NEXT

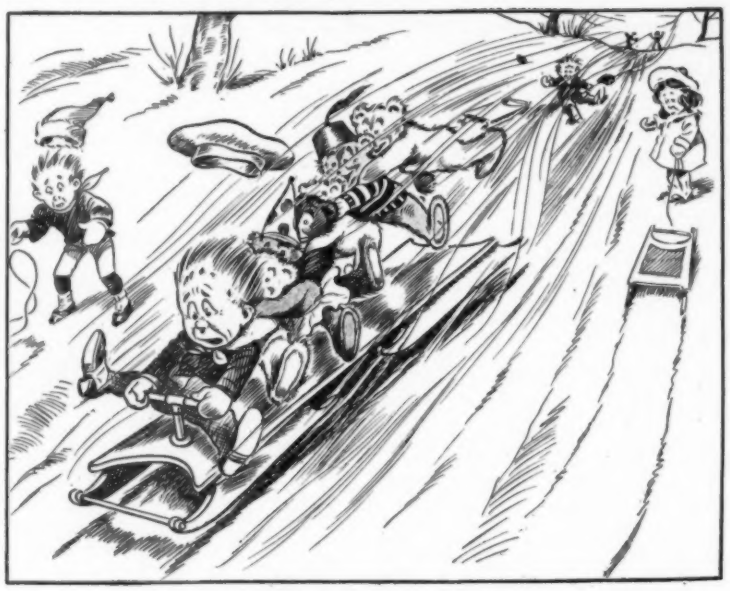
WASHINGTON
FORAKER
1904
BLACK.
THE STALWART EXTRA
HUGHES.
THE DAILY TAFT

E NEXT!"

THE TEDDY BEARS.

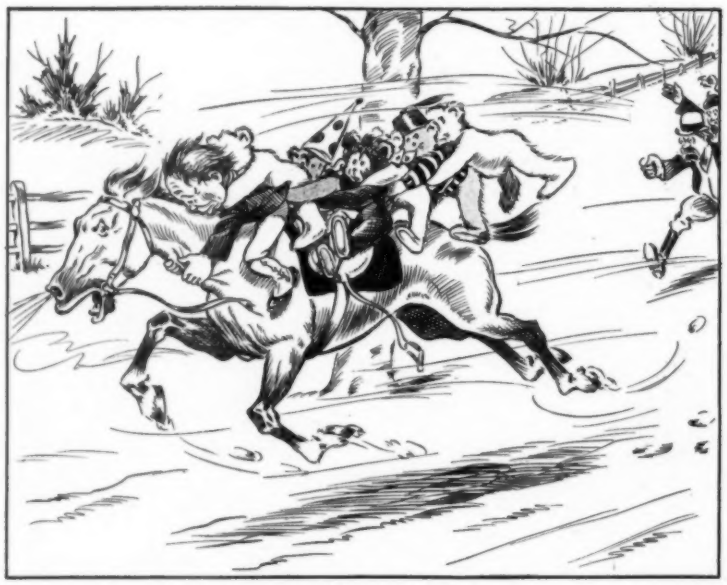
THEY GO OUT WITH LITTLE JOHNNY TO SLIDE ON THE HILL AND HAVE THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES.

1. Six Teddies pile on Johnny's sled.
What jolly times they see ahead!
Young Whitey gives the bunch a push,
And off they go down with a rush.



2. My! how those shavers split the breeze!
But what's this little Johnny sees?
Sleds have a way sometimes, you know,
Of hitting stumps hid in the snow.

3. Just why, we cannot tell, of course,
But where that sled struck stood a horse.
Just now the Teddies, full of fright,
Are wond'ring where they're going to light.



4. And now you see just where they lit!
The poor horse nearly had a fit,
Then straightway tore off down the road,
In hopes of shaking his strange load.

5. As soon as he began to kick
He shook his load off mighty quick,
And then the whole surrounding air
Was just chock full of Teddy bear.

6. And now they sit round in the snow—
You'd think they would get up and go.
But if you were ever in such a deal
Perhaps you know how the Teddies feel.

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A GREAT COUNTRY.

A truly rare and favored realm is Advertising Land!
You'll see no homely women there, I'd have you understand.
The fellows are Apollos, all with shoulders four feet wide,
Who couldn't get their trousers bagged, no matter how they tried.

The autos in this lovely land were never known to break;
The mining schemes are always safe, they tolerate no fake.
The cure-alls never fail to cure, the pads and belts to heal;
The almostfoods are always pure, and that's a wondrous deal.

In Advertising Land, my friend, you need not bulky be,
Or short or lean or gray or tall, if you've a modest fee.
The people there must surely be a bright and happy band!
I've often thought I'd like to live in Advertising Land.

—*Courier-Journal.*

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c a bottle.

ANOTHER HATPIN INCIDENT.

The responsibilities resting upon the ordinary hatpin are gradually developing. One evening when the liner St. Louis was half-way across the Atlantic, the first-cabin passengers were startled by a sharp explosion. At first it was feared the boilers had blown up. Then it was whispered about that a bomb had let go. Later on the true explanation leaked out.

The first-cabin passengers are provided with pneumatic rubber mattresses, inflated with air. Into one of these a woman had thoughtlessly jabbed the ubiquitous hatpin and an explosion quickly followed.

Of course the steward promptly covered the puncture with tire tape and pumped up the mattress—and the St. Louis calmly continued her journey.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

PHILOSOPHY VINDICATED.

"Money doesn't always bring happiness and peace of mind."

"You are right there," answered the man with an anxious look. "Sometimes it tempts you to buy automobiles."—*Washington Star.*

SORT OF A SEE-SAW?

The man who saws his own gratewood doesn't see the need of a cheerful little fire, when his wife would like to have one.—*Somerville Journal.*

For HEALTHY HAIR and SCALP
USE
Packer's Tar Soap
Pure as the Pines
Recommended by the Medical Profession for cleansing the Hair and Scalp, and in treatment of Dandruff and Baldness.
The STANDARD for SHAMPOOING
The Packer Mfg. Co., New York.

Relieved with SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

OUR FUNNY LANGUAGE.

You take a swim,
You say you've swum;
Your nails you trim,
But they're not trum;
And milk you skim
Is never skum.

When words you speak,
Those words are spoken.
If a nose you tweak,
It's never twoken;
Nor can you seek
And say you've soken.

If a top you spin,
The top is spun;
A hare you skin,
Yet 'tis not skun,
Nor can a grin
Be ever grun.

If we forget,
Then we've forgotten;
Yet if we bet,
We haven't botten.
No house we let
Is ever lotten.
What we upset
Is not upsotten.
Now, don't you think
Our language rotten?

—*New York World.*

A FRIEND'S TIP.

70-YEAR-OLD MAN NOT TOO OLD TO ACCEPT A FOOD POINTER.

"For the last 20 years," writes a Maine man, "I've been troubled with dyspepsia and liver complaint, and have tried about every known remedy without much in the way of results until I took up the food question.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts food, after I had taken all sorts of medicines with only occasional, temporary relief.

"This was about nine months ago, and I began the Grape-Nuts for breakfast with cream and a little sugar. Since then I have had the food for at least one meal a day, usually for breakfast.

"Words fail to express the benefit I received from the use of Grape-Nuts. My stomach is almost entirely free from pain and my liver complaint is about cured, I have gained flesh, sleep well, can eat nearly any kind of food except greasy, starchy things and am strong and healthy at the age of 70 years.

"If I can be the means of helping any poor mortal who has been troubled with dyspepsia as I have been, I am willing to answer any letter enclosing stamp." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason."

THE NATURAL FOOD CO'S
TRISCUIT
The Life of the Wheat in Shredded Form
THE PERFECT LUNCH
Huyler's
Chocolate Dipped TRISCUIT Biscuit
A COMBINATION OF THE ELEMENTS OF HIGHEST NUTRITION, MAKING A DELICIOUS FOOD CONFECTION
A TASTY NIBBLE
WHOLESOME, PALATABLE, STRENGTHENING & SATISFYING.
TRY it for Lunch with a cup of Huyler's
COCOA
THE BEST CHILDREN'S "AFTER SCHOOL" BISCUIT EVER PRODUCED.
Huyler's Superfine CHOCOLATE
SAME AS USED ON OUR WORLD FAMED CHOCOLATE BON BONS

SPLASH!

Barkeep—"Wot 'll yeh have?"

Stoodent B—"Got any champagne on ice?"

Barkeep—"Sure."

Stoodent B—"Gimme a nickel's worth of ice."—*Cornell Widow.*

Musical people who call at the warerooms of Sohmer & Co. may be assured that they will find what will gratify the most cultivated musical taste in every respect.

ON THE BLEACHERS.

"I can see Maude's finish!"

"So?"

"She's on the third lap now."—*Record.*

A delightful aromatic for all wine, spirit and soda beverages—Abbott's Bitters.

YES.

Young lady—"Were you ever boarded by pirates?"

Sea captain—"Yes, I spent last summer at Bar Harbor."—*Punch Bowl.*

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cannot be excelled for curing stubborn colds and coughs. It is safe, too. 25c.

THE LIMIT.

Chauffeur—"What's the speed limit here?"

Constable—"Twenty-five dollars."

TRADE R. A. PATTERSON TOBACCO CO. MARK
LUCKY STRIKE
RICH'D, VA.
Fragrant and Delicious
Does not Bite the Tongue
COLLEGE Students are mighty shrewd judges of tobacco. They want the most for their money, and it must be **good.** That is why most of them smoke
LUCKY STRIKE
Sliced Plug Pipe Tobacco
Fine aroma, easily handled, (in thin slices), gives a **long,** cool, delicious smoke.
Does not bite the tongue.
Pocket size, tin box, 10c.
You Will find it Everywhere
Buy a Box Today

EVERY BOTTLE OF GENUINE
COATES PLYMOUTH GIN
BEARS THIS LABEL
COATES & CO'S PLYMOUTH GIN ORIGINAL
BLACK FRIARS DISTILLERY PLYMOUTH ESTABLISHED 1793
U.S. AGENTS
JAMES BUCHANAN & CO. LTD.
29 BROADWAY, N.Y.
ARTHUR J. BILLIN U.S. MGR.

It's up to you to put it down.

A couple of years ago a gentleman wrote me and said, "Send me one hundred of your Panatela Cigars. I want them to smoke on the golf links and out of doors."

Recently I met him on a train. As he was cutting off the end of his cigar he saw me, smiled and said, "Good morning," then added, "I owe you an apology. This is one of your cigars and is the best I know for steady smoking."

This man's business is known wherever civilized men live in the world. He is rich, cultured and traveled. He lives in a beautiful home, has horses, coachmen and gardeners.

A mutual friend, who knows him well, tells me that he never before knew of him having other than a genuine imported cigar in his house. I wish I dared print his name—without it the story may sound "fishy." It is true, nevertheless.

I find that most of my customers are men who have been paying from $8 to $15 per hundred for their cigars, and men who can afford to pay these prices, and would, if they didn't get better cigars from me for less money.

My customers are merchants, manufacturers, bankers—more of the latter in proportion than any other class of business men. In other words, my customers are men with bank accounts, who would not smoke my cigars unless they had the quality—no matter what the price.

Shivers' Panatelas
EXACT SIZE

MY CLAIM IS—that no other cigar is sold to the consumer at a price so near the actual cost of manufacture.

MY GUARANTEE IS—that the filler of these cigars is clear, clean, long Havana—no shorts or cuttings are used. The wrappers are genuine Sumatra—grown in Sumatra.

MY OFFER IS:—I will, upon request, send one hundred Shivers' Panatela Cigars on approval to a reader of JUDGE, express prepaid. He may smoke ten cigars and return the remaining ninety at my expense if he is not pleased with them; if he is pleased, and keeps them, he agrees to remit the price, $5.00, within ten days.

Would I dare make this offer if I didn't know the absolute worthiness of my cigars?

Think of the risk I take to make a customer—one-tenth of my cigars and expressage both ways. Wouldn't I be a "dolt" to send out cigars that would not stand this test?

What possible risk does the smoker run in ordering a hundred "on suspicion"?

In ordering please inclose business card or give personal references, and state whether mild, medium or strong cigars are desired.

HERBERT D. SHIVERS,
919 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Morning, Noon and Night Fast Trains to the West—Via NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

LIQUEUR
PÈRES
CHARTREUX

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

Known as Chartreuse

The Highest Grade After-Dinner Liqueur

The only cordial made by the Carthusian Monks, who have securely guarded the secret of its manufacture for hundreds of years and who alone possess a knowledge of the elements of this delicious nectar.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Sole Agents for United States.

If you drink champagne because it's good,
You're sure to drink the "Brotherhood."
But if you drink it for a bluff,
Then imported is good enough.
The wine says the rest.

MORPHINE My treatment is the only absolute cure for drug habits, and the only one containing the vital principle. I treat Drug users free until cured.
FREE TREATMENT UNTIL CURED Write for free trial to-day. State kind and quantity of drug used.
Dr. Waterman, 14 Lexington Ave., Suite 38, New York.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 22, 24, and 26 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

For KIDNEY TROUBLES and CATARRH of the BLADDER.
SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Relieves all Discharges in 24 HOURS
Each capsule bears the name MIDY
Beware of counterfeits.
Sold by all druggists.

BLOOD POISON
FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS
we have made the cure of Blood Poison a specialty. Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. If you have exhausted the old methods of treatment and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. 100-page Book Free.
COOK REMEDY CO.
1400 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

SORE EYES? DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

ORATORY.

The statesman gravely wipes his "specs"
and straightens out his tie,
And says, "My friends, unless it rains,
the weather will be dry."
And when this thought into our brains
has percolated through,
We common folk throw up our hands
and loudly cry, "How true!"

The statesman blows his massive nose
and clears his august throat,
And says, "The ship will never sink so
long as it 's afloat."
Whereat we roll our solemn eyes, applaud
with main and might,
And slap each other on the back the
while we say, "He 's right!"

The statesman waxes stern and warm;
his talk becomes a roar.
He yells, "I say to you, my friends,
that two and two make four!"
And thereupon our doubts dissolve, our
fears are put to rout,
And we admit that here's a man who
knows what he's about.

—*Courier-Journal.*

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

RECIPROCITY.

Last summer.

Society note: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dardis, Miss Gertrude Dardis, Master Tommy Dardis, Miss Elvira Dardis, and Miss Alice Dardis, with baby and nurse, are spending the month of August at White Plains, Nova Scotia.

This winter.

Society note: Mr. and Mrs. William Stocker, of White Plains, Nova Scotia, and Henry Stocker, Miss Eunice Stocker, and Master Wilfred Laurier Stocker, of White Plains, Nova Scotia, are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dardis, 1014 Cross street.—*Somerville Journal.*

No tonic made equals Abbott's Bitters. Meets every requirement. At all druggists'.

HOH! HOH! HOH!

Professor (in physics recitation)—"I want to ask one more question before we leave the subject of heat. Can any one tell me which travels faster, heat or cold?"

Wise member of 1910 (promptly)—"Yes, sir; heat, of course. Anybody can catch cold."—*Cornell Widow.*

It sometimes happens that when an actor finds things coming his way he tries to dodge them.—*Exchange.*

Intending purchasers of a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS Piano, or Piano and Self-Player combined, should not fail to examine the merits of the world-renowned
SOHMER PIANOS
and the "SOHMER-CECILIAN" Inside Players, which surpass all others.
Catalogue mailed on application.
SOHMER & COMPANY, NEW YORK.
Warerooms: Cor. 5th Ave. 22d St.

FROM a list of fifteen weeklies considered, JUDGE has just been selected as one of three mediums to be used during the coming year by one of our largest National advertisers, the only humorous weekly to be used and the fifth renewal of this order.

Wilson—
For guarantee of purity,
see back label on every bottle:
That's All!

THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.

—*The Sketch.*

On 30 Days' Trial

People whose faces are easy to shave can never appreciate the goodness of this perfect little shaving instrument—for, after a fashion, they could shave with nearly any kind of a razor.

The enthusiastic Gillette users are those whose faces are hard to shave.

The fair thing is not to be prejudiced until you've tried—we offer you a 30 days' opportunity to prove to yourself we are telling you only what is so.

Take advantage of it to-day—order of your dealer, preferably. Most dealers make this 30 day offer—if yours doesn't, we will. Simply send us $5.00 for standard silver-plated set with 12 double-edged blades in morocco case. If you can think of doing without it, at the end of a month's use—we will send your money back.

Send for copy of "Science of Shaving," mailed free on request.

Gillette Safety Razor

Gillette Sales Company, 263 Times Bldg., New York

Wizard Repeating
LIQUID PISTOL

Will stop the most vicious dog (or man) without permanent injury. Perfectly safe to carry without danger of leakage. Fires and recharges by pulling the trigger. Loads from any liquid. No cartridges required. Over 6 shots in one loading. All dealers, or by mail, 50c. Rubber-covered holster 5c extra.
Parker, Stearns & Co., 230 South St., Dept. E, New York.

After James Montgomery Flagg.

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Photogravure, 12 x 15.

50 CENTS

"GOOD-NIGHT!"

It is the last word. There is nothing more to be said.

The picture—beautiful, artistic, pertinent—speaks for itself.

Address
Picture Department, Judge Company
225 Fourth Avenue, New York
Add extra postage for foreign orders.

BUBBLES.

Part owners—actors.

Does open work—the dentist.

The well-wisher should know when to leave well enough alone.

When some men make their marks it is not the mark of esteem.

In the race of man it is often woman who comes out ahead.

Many a man is pushed to the front by the force of circumstances.

A dupe is one thing that should not be duplicated.

A detective often needs more than a clove to disguise his breath.

Words fail to tell the misery of the deaf-and-dumb person.

When time hangs heavy on your hands, it is not always so easy to make light of it.

You can't learn fluency of speech by going to an express company.

Money talks, but to some of us its words are a hollow mockery.

But even the one-eyed man, you know, may be foresighted.—*Exchange.*

GENTLEMEN
WHO DRESS FOR STYLE NEATNESS, AND COMFORT WEAR THE IMPROVED

BOSTON GARTER

THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD
The Name is stamped on every loop—
The Velvet Grip CUSHION BUTTON CLASP
LIES FLAT TO THE LEG—NEVER SLIPS, TEARS NOR UNFASTENS
Sample pair, Silk 50c., Cotton 25c. Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers Boston, Mass., U. S. A.
ALWAYS EASY

JUST SO.

"Why are poets so little appreciated?" asked the young man with long hair.

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it's this way with a piece of poetry. If you can't understand it you don't care to read it, and if you can understand it you haven't any respect for it."
—*Washington Star.*

A SALT LICK.

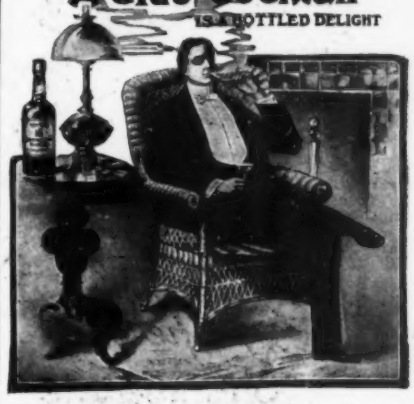
A Haven, Pennsylvania, farmer directed his green chore boy to salt a calf out in the pasture. The boy took a quart of salt and thoroughly rubbed it all over the calf. Some colts in the pasture scented the salt and licked all the hair off the calf and nearly took the hide off, too.—*Ex.*

A REASON.

She—"Why is it that men always like the things which disagree with them?"

He—"Because they make good wives, I suppose."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A Club Cocktail
IS A BOTTLED DELIGHT



THOUSANDS have discarded the idea of making their own cocktails—all will after giving the CLUB COCKTAILS a fair trial. Scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and mellowed with age make them the perfect cocktails that they are.

Seven kinds, most popular of which are Martini (Gin base), Manhattan (Whiskey base).

The following label appears on every bottle:

Guaranteed under the National Pure Food and Drugs Act, Approved June 30th, 1906. Serial No. 1707.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.

Hartford New York London

LOFTIS SYSTEM **Diamonds** on credit

You Can Easily Own a Diamond or Watch. Pay 1-5 on delivery, balance 8 monthly payments. Descriptive catalog free. Write today. Old Reliable, Original Diamond and Watch Credit House

Loftis Bros. & Co. Dept. C 40, 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.

THE SPEED LIMIT.

He—"There go the Highflyers in their new 16-horse-power motor. I've heard that they're living beyond their income."

She—"That's right. I'm told they're even living beyond the income they would like to have!"

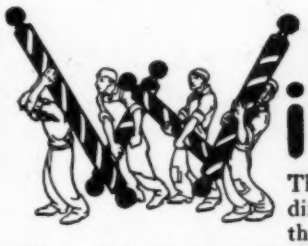
A REYSER.

There once was a wonderful geyser
That spouted up water so heyser,
That it is related
It e-vaporated
And never fell down from the skeyser.
—*Jester.*

I.W. HARPER RYE
ON EVERY TONGUE

Most Popular Because It's the Best

Sold by Leading Dealers Everywhere



Williams' Shaving Soap

The Lather of Williams' Shaving Soap—how it differs from all others! First—in body. It is thick and close and profuse. Second—lasting qualities. It holds its moisture and remains on the face, thick and creamy without the drying and smarting effects of other kinds. Third—its effect in softening the beard and soothing the face. Fourth—unlike the lather of other soaps, it always leaves the face cool, comfortable and refreshed.

Williams' Shaving Sticks and Shaving Cakes sold everywhere. Send 4 cents in stamps for a Williams' Shaving Stick or a cake of Luxury Shaving Soap, trial size. (Enough for 50 shaves.)

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Department A, Glastonbury Conn.
London. Paris. Berlin. Sydney.

"THE ONLY KIND THAT WON'T SMART OR DRY ON THE FACE"

JUST OUT.

Our handsome forty-page catalogue of beautiful pictures—reproductions in photogravure and photogelatine of the best work of popular artists of the day.

SEND FIVE CENTS, to cover mailing expenses, to Picture Department, Judge Company, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. Henry Romeike, 110-112 W. 26th St., N. Y.

SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

From Soup to Nuts

Instead of a mixture of wines, it is now the fashion to serve

COOK'S Imperial EXTRA DRY Champagne

throughout the meal.

After James Montgomery Flagg

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DICTATED

Right Honorable Daniel Cupid,
the biggest octopus of them all!

Where else, among our great captains of industry, can you find such cheerful and praiseworthy attention to details? No wonder such men succeed!

Photogravure, 14 x 19—75 Cents.

Address
Picture Department, Judge Company,
225 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Trade supplied by Anderson Magazine Co.
33 Union Square, New York

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

THE DIFFERENCE.

English professor—"Can you tell me the chief difference between Addison and Pope?"

Student—"Yes, sir. The chief difference lies in the fact that they were not the same."—*Chaparral.*

A MODERN SOLOMON.

Joseph Choate, the famous lawyer, related at a dinner party at Lenox some interesting reminiscences of the bar and bench.

"A striking case," said Mr. Choate, "transpired in the sixties. It was a case of a workman who claimed to have lost the sight of his left eye in an explosion.

"There was no doubt about the explosion, and there was no doubt that the workman's eye had been injured; but the physicians claimed that he could see out of it, while he stoutly declared that the sight was utterly destroyed.

"The judge heard all the evidence, pro and con. Then, sending the workman from the court-room, he said,

"'Get a blackboard, and write a sentence on it with green chalk. Also get a pair of spectacles, with ordinary clear glass for the left eye, and with red glass for the right.'

"This, in the course of an hour or so, was done. Then, the workman was brought back and he was ordered to put the queer glasses on.

"He put them on, and the judge said to him,

"'Turn the blackboard round and see if you can read what is written.'

"The man read the sentence without hesitation, whereupon the judge said to him sternly,

"'Your case is dismissed. You are an impostor. You must have read that sentence with your left eye, for the red glass over the right one turned the green writing black, and made it quite invisible on the blackboard.'"—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE KICKER NEAR.

"Hang it!" growled young Lovett to the girl of his heart, "it makes me mad every time I think of that ten dollars I lost to-day. I certainly feel as if I'd like to have somebody kick me."

"By the way, Jack," said the dear girl dreamily, "don't you think you'd better speak to father this evening?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

MAKING IT POPULAR.

"Rev. Dr. Skeem's church seems to be getting very fashionable."

"Yes; he charges five dollars a seat. All the would-be fashionables rush there every Sunday just to show they have the price."—*Catholic Standard.*

THOSE THIN WALLS.

Mrs. Binks—"My daughter is taking French lessons of Professor Henri Devere."

Mrs. Minks (of the adjoining suite)—"Oh, is that it? I thought it was a cold in her head."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

SOMEBODY BEING HIT.

Mr. Styles—"You never took your eyes off that Meeks woman during the whole sermon!"

Mrs. Styles—"I know it. I knew the preacher was hitting at somebody, and I wanted to see how she took it."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Our idea of a selfish person is one who is unable to remember a favor.—*Ex.*

Penalty 1000 Dollars

and imprisonment for not more than two years is imposed by the United States on any person who shall re-use or refill a bottle of our Rye or Bourbon Whiskey without removing and destroying the United States Treasury Department's Green Stamp.

SENATE WING OF CAPITOL BUILDING

Sunny Brook
STRAIGHT
Whiskey
BOTTLED IN BOND

is bottled in its pure, honest, natural state according to the law passed by U. S. Congress and signed by the President (March 3d, 1897). The U. S. Treasury Dept's Green Stamp seals every bottle of Sunny Brook which proves that it is bottled and sealed under the direct supervision of Gov't Officials. Sunny Brook is the only Whiskey awarded Grand Prize and Gold Medal at St. Louis World's Fair. For sale everywhere.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson County, Ky.

HUGHES A JOKER.

"Governor Hughes is a great joker, isn't he?"

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, you remember his campaign promises?"

"Yes."

"Well, he meant 'em."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

No, Alphonso; you can't always tell how much a girl wants you to kiss her by the strenuous objection she puts up.—*Ex.*

TOO POOR TO RIDE.

They say that genius walks alone
And solitary stalks.
It may be so. We all will own
That genius always walks.
—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE PARVENU'S BAD GRAMMAR.

Yes, "money talks," but most of it
Is made in such a hurry,
It hasn't time to care a whit
For poor old Lindley Murray.
Catholic Standard.

How Luxury Relieves Fatigue

When travelling long distances nothing is more essential to comfort than exquisite decorations — elegant woodwork and pleasing color effects in tapestries. All such detail, electric lights, periodicals, papers and the latest books make the trip to California via

The Overland Limited

a rare pleasure instead of a tiresome journey. The

Union Pacific—
Southern Pacific

is full of wonders. Inquire of

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A.,
Omaha, Neb.

THE Keeley Cure for Liquor and Drug Using

A scientific remedy which has been skillfully and successfully administered by medical specialists for the past 27 years.

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Grand Rapids, Mich.
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St. Louis, Mo.,
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Omaha, Neb.,
Cor. Cass & 25th Sts.
North Conway, N. H.
Buffalo, N. Y.
White Plains, N. Y.
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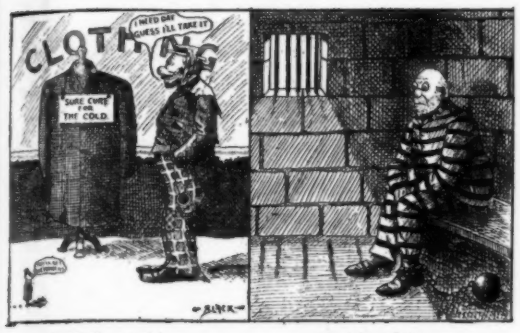
Richmond, Va.
Toronto, Ont., Canada.
London, England.

Judge's Amateur Contest

This page is for JUDGE'S amateur artist friends. It is open to all, whether subscribers or not. It is not a contest for prizes, but a chance for amateurs to try their work in print. The money awards for accepted drawings are made small for the purpose of preventing professionals from competing for the prizes. For the funniest picture accepted and published each week JUDGE will pay $5, for the second funniest $2.50, and for all others $1 apiece. Read the following rules:

Every drawing must bear upon the back the full name and address of the artist.
Captions or other reading matter forming a part of the drawing must be plainly written underneath the drawing on the same side of the cardboard or paper.
Every drawing must be accompanied with sufficient stamps for its return in case it is not accepted.
Drawings in series cannot be used if there are more than four in the series, and we would prefer not to have them offered in series at all.
When a series is accepted, the two or more pictures constituting the series must count as one drawing for the purposes of this contest
Payment for all accepted drawings in this contest will be made on or near the date of their publication in JUDGE.
Every drawing sent to us must be plainly addressed as follows:

JUDGE (Amateur Contest), 225 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY



1. Before taking. 2. After taking.

A SIX-MONTHS' TRIAL.

Submitted by Norman Black, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

A MONKEY CHORUS.

What a hit one of our well-known singers would make if he entered vaudeville as above!

(First Prize, $5.00.) Submitted by Frank J. Hanley, Poughkeepsie, New York.

AN EXPIRED PATENT.

UNCLE MOSE—"See my patent-leathah shoes, colonel?"

THE COLONEL—"They are not patent-leather shoes. Patent-leather shoes shine."

UNCLE MOSE—"I know, suh; but de patent hes expired on dese shoes, boss."

Submitted by J. Y. B. Wood, Crowley, Louisiana.

RUNNING TIME.

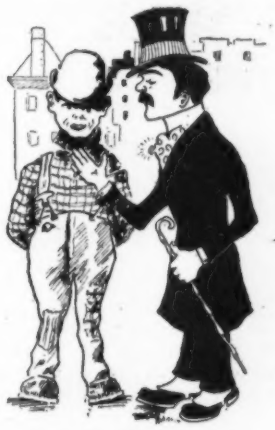
BROWN—"What part of Ruraldean are you living in?"
COMMUTER—"About a ten-minutes' run from the station."

Submitted by Eugene Worthington, jr., Annapolis, Maryland.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

HOBSON—"I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way."

Submitted by Harry Lundgren, St. Paul, Minnesota.



CITIZENSHIP TESTS.

MIKE—"At the next election, Pat, we want a man who will keep out the Japanese."

PAT—"'Dade we do, Mike; there's divil a wan of thim kin sphake th' English langwidge intilligintly, th' haythins!"

Submitted by Willis A. Hubbard, Woburn, Massachusetts.

A BIG ORDER.

Said a lonely old maid of Bethune
To the man of the oyster-saloon,
"If you families supply,
I think I will try
Ten boys and six girls, if sent soon."

Submitted by Thomas Y. Henry, Jersey City, New Jersey.

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

MISS STENOG—"I can't bear tobacco smoke; it makes me sick."

GRABALL (*absent-minded*)—"Why don't you swear off, then?"

(Second Prize, $2.50.) Submitted by Nathan L. Collier, Pearl City, Illinois.

A MEASURED DECLINE.

WILLIE—"Say, Mag, I hoid yer sister swallied a ruler de other day."

MAGGIE—"Dat's right, Willie, an' der doctor says she 's dyin' by inches."

Submitted by R. Fitz Simons, New York City.

1. NERVY NAT—"Well, upon my sciatic nerve! the Elixir of Youth! Such is human nature. If I hadn't noticed that legend it wouldn't have occurred to me to think of my age. But now that I do, by Jove! I feel 108 years old this minute. My rheumatism asserts itself. I will investigate"——

2. NERVY NAT—"Yes; I'll take an imperial pint of that, professor. Of course it may do all you claim for it, and then again it may be a large canary-hued lemon you are handing me. I don't care to get too gol-darned young, you know. If I can sort of glide back to five-and-twenty and then put on the clamps"——

3. NERVY NAT—"Here's how, Dr. Osler! It's really awf'ly clever of me to take this disease called mortalitis in hand instead of waiting till the last stages. Wonder if I'll get a lot of birthday presents as I back down the line? I'm going to ring off before Auntie Charlotte hands me a Teddy bear"——

4. NERVY NAT—"Holy cosmos! this puerility cocktail is working Vive la jeunesse! Betcher I'm not more than twenty-seven. All those opportunities I let slip by I'll corral on the back-draught. The sun seems a bigger and brighter article; the sky is eighty tints bluer. I'll take one more swig and get back to twenty-five"——

5. NERVY NAT—"Help, Caduc! Now I've gone and done it! Mother, there's a huge something or other breathing a hot blast down my neck, and I'm afraid to look. Oh, gee! I didn't want to be as young as all this. In a minute I won't be any bigger than a dog-biscuit, and then—— Help!"——

6. NERVY NAT—"Gr-r-reat cyanide of potasium! Nat, old man, 'tis glad I am to see you looking so thirty-eight or thereabouts. Do you know, I thought I was going to wake up inside of a commodious Saint Bernard. I'm going to quit eating graham muffins."

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NERVY NAT AND THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH.

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